New Lyme, (Ohio,) Aug. 20, 1847.

Dear Helen:

62 On Sunday last, I wrote a letter to you, dated at Youngstown, and another to friend Wallcut, but left them on the table at the hotel, unsealed, without giving directions to any one to put them into the post-office, in my hurry to leave for this place. Whether they were sent to you, I do not know, but trust the landlord did for me what I meant to have done.

On our way to this place, we stopped on Monday night at a tavern in Hartford, a place settled originally by emigrants from Hartford, Ct. In the evening, a lecture was advertised to be given on Phonography by a Mr. Alexander, (an abolitionist,) in the meeting-house. Before the meeting, the lecturer and a deputation of persons waited upon me, and urged me to go over and address the assembly at least for a few minutes, as there was a great curiosity to see me. I complied with their request, and spoke about fifteen minutes in favor of Phonography, and thus enabled the good folks to take a peep at the "elephant," but without his "trunk."

On Tuesday afternoon, we arrived at this little village, the place selected for holding our grand convocation in this State — the anniversary of the Western Anti-Slavery Society. Just after our arrival, a very severe rain-storm ensued, accompanied with heavy thunder and vivid lightning. It was well for our clothes, if not for our skins, that we escaped it. A great change in the weather at once took place, and the next day it was so cold that I wanted to be sitting by a roaring fire to feel comfortable. The clouds were dark and lowering, and it rained more or less frequently during the day. Our great tent, capable of holding four thousand persons, which was put up the day before, was blown down by the wind during the night, and, as it was thoroughly saturated with the rain, it required considerable

effort to erect it again. Notwithstanding the unpropitious state of the weather, at an early hour vehicles of various descriptions began to pour into the place in great numbers. A small meeting-house or academy, close to the tent, was occupied by the Ladies' Fair, which I have, as yet, not found time to visit; but, for want of good management, I am told it is not likely to realize any considerable amount of funds for the cause, though I believe they have a good variety of articles. We held two meetings in the tent on the first day, which were attended by a large concourse, among them some of the choicest friends of our cause in the land, — ay, and choicest women, too. Messrs. Giddings and Filden, members of Congress, who have nobly battled for freedom in that body, were also present. After the organization of the meeting, a poetical welcome to Douglass, Foster and myself, written by Benjamin S. Jones, was sung with exquisite taste and feeling by a choir, causing many eyes to be moistened with tears. I then addressed the great multitude at considerable length, and was followed by Douglass in a capital speech. In the afternoon, we again occupied the most of the time. The interest manifested, from beginning to end, was of the most gratifying character, and all seemed refreshed and greatly pleased. As the night approached, there appeared to be some symptoms of rowdyism, and it became necessary for some of our friends to watch all night, lest the tent should be damaged. Yesterday, all day, our meetings were still more thronged — four thousand persons being on the ground. The Disunion question was the principal topic of discussion, the speakers being Douglass, Foster, and myself, in favor of Disunion, and Mr. Giddings against it. Mr. G. exhibited the utmost kindness and generosity towards us, and alluded to me in very handsome terms, as also to Douglass; but his arguments were very specious, and I think we had with us the understanding and conscience of an overwhelming majority of those

who listened to the debate. As a large proportion of the abolitionists in this section of the country belong to the Liberty party, we have had to bring them to the same test of judgment as the Whigs and the Democrats, for supporting a pro-slavery Constitution; but they are generally very candid, and incomparably more kind and friendly to us than those of their party at the East.

To-day, (Friday,) we shall close this cheering anniversary; after which, Douglass and I must ride forty miles to attend another convention at Painesville, which commences to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock; at the conclusion of which, we must take another long jaunt, to hold meetings on Sunday at Munson. Our friends here have so multiplied the meetings, that not an hour is left us for rest. They are unmerciful to us, and how we are to fulfil all the engagements made, without utterly breaking down, I do not know. Douglass is not able to speak at any length, without becoming very hoarse, and, in some cases, losing the ability to make himself heard. This makes my task the more arduous. On the whole, I am enabled to sustain it pretty well, and shall endeavor to act as prudently as I can.

Our reception has been very kind. The manners of the people are primitive and simple. The country, of course, looks like a newly settled one, as compared with our New-England States, but it is comparatively thickly settled on this Western Reserve. In regard to contributing money towards carrying forward our cause, they are not so liberal as we are at the East; indeed, money here is not usually plenty, although they have every thing else in abundance.

No quotations must be made from my hasty scrawls to you for the Liberator. I have not a moment's time to prepare any thing fit for the public eye, and must refer our friends at home to the Bugle for information.

My best regards to the Jacksons, Mrs. Merriam, the Wallcuts, and the other dear friends. Glad shall I be when my mission is ended.

With great love, yours, ever, Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

P. S. Since my arrival here, I have had the pleasure of receiving a letter from you, dated August 8th, which was directed to Pittsburgh, and forwarded to me from that place. I devoured its contents with great eagerness, and felt a great burden of anxiety removed from my mind in consequence of it. I am hoping to receive another letter from you at Salem. You will see by the Liberator, that about what time and place I am to be in western New-York, on my homeward route, and can calculate how to get a letter to me at any place seasonably. Pray let me have a letter, directed to the care of Samuel J. May, at Syracuse.

Helen Garrison,
Anti-Slavery Office,
21 Cornhill,
Boston, Mass.

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I do not wonder that you feel lonely, in my absence, and that of four of the children. My anxiety to return is equal to yours to have me once more at home. Happily, should all go well with me as it has done thus far, the time will soon be completed, and the family circle will be again unbroken. I am sorry you were unable to communicate any information respecting George and William, though I presume they are well and happy. It was pleasant to hear from Wendell and Charles, that they were enjoying themselves finely at Lynn. Tell Fanny father wants you to kiss her many times for him, every day, until he returns home — and dear little Lizzy too. Your account of the funeral of the late Mrs. Chapman was very interesting. My warmest sympathies and regards to Mary.